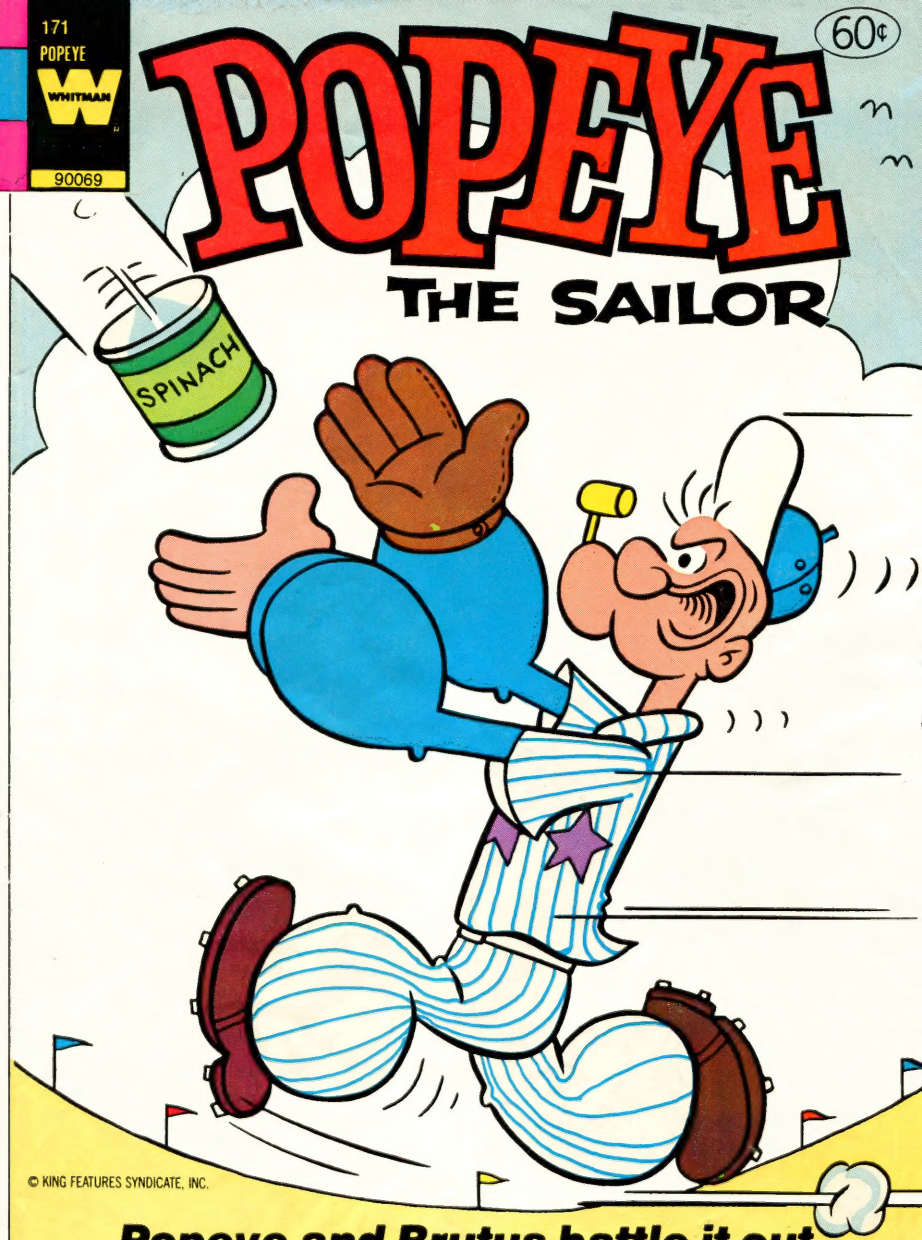
171
POPEYE
WHITMAN
90069

POPEYE

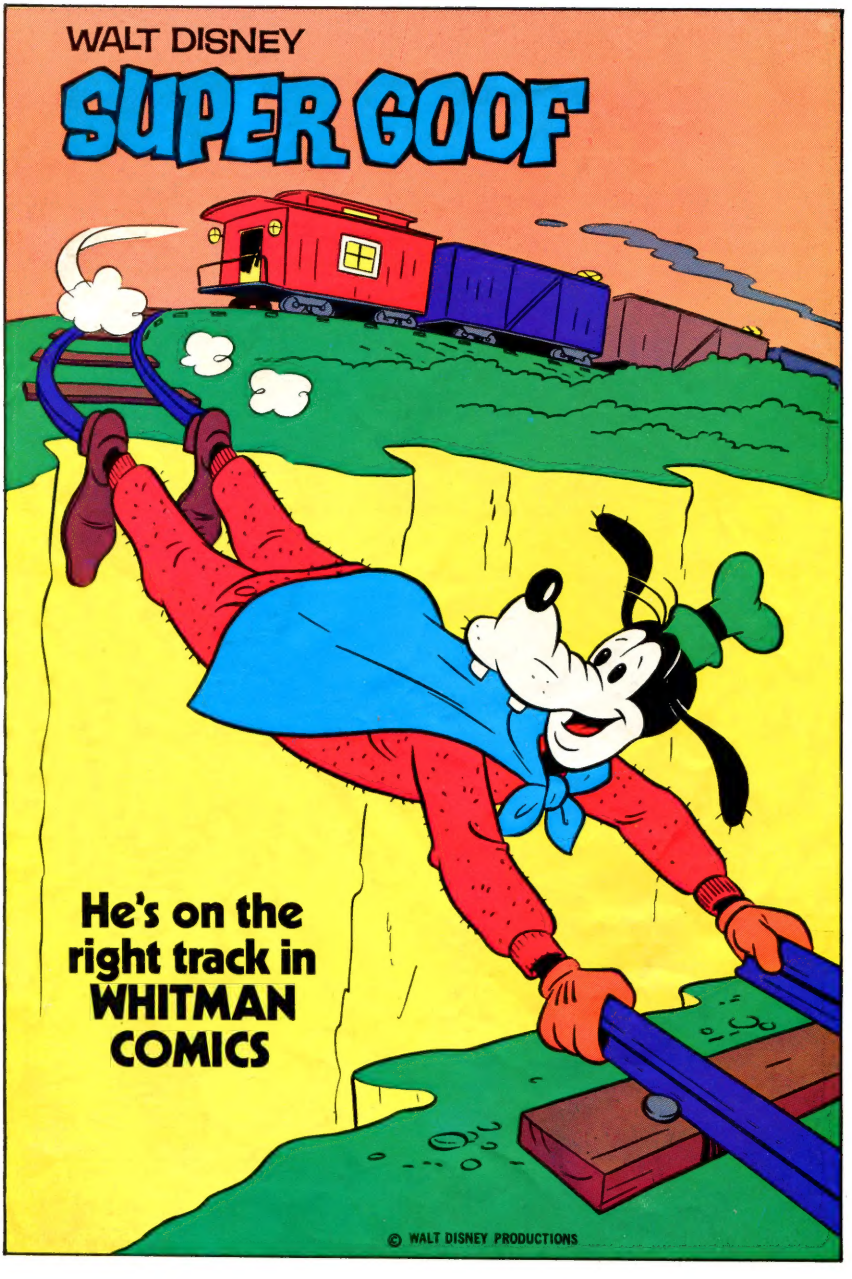
THE SAILOR

60¢



© KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, INC.

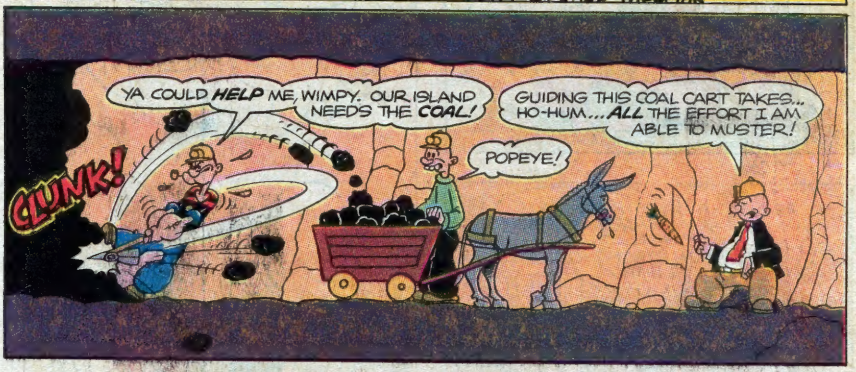
Popeye and Brutus battle it out with bats...balls and gloves!!!

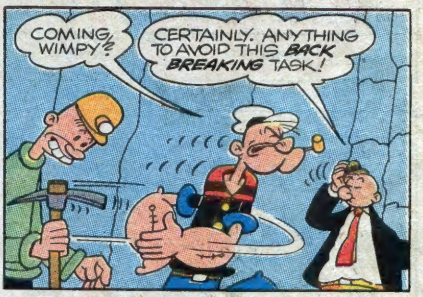

WALT DISNEY
SUPER GOOF
He's on the right track in WHITMAN COMICS
© WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS

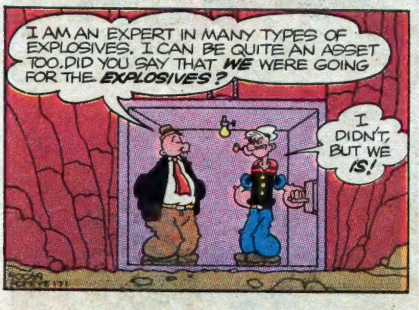
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS:

POPEYE in BLUNDER ROAD

SCRIPT: NICK CUTI ART: GEORGE WILDMAN


YA COULD HELP ME, WIMPY. OUR ISLAND NEEDS THE COAL!
GUIDING THIS COAL CART TAKES... HO-HUM... ALL THE EFFORT I AM ABLE TO MUSTER!
CLUNK!
POPEYE!

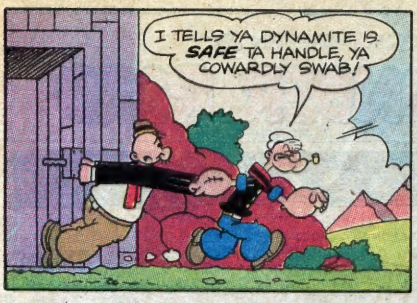


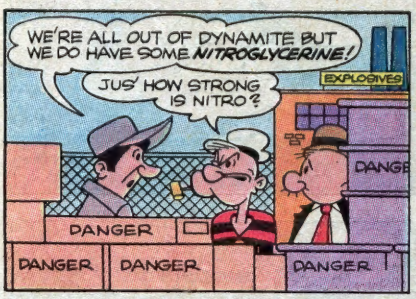

I AM AN EXPERT IN MANY TYPES OF EXPLOSIVES. I CAN BE QUITE AN ASSET TOO. DID YOU SAY THAT WE WERE GOING FOR THE EXPLOSIVES?
I DIDN'T, BUT WE IS!

I JUST REMEMBERED I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT...
NOW HOLD ON, WIMPY! DYNAMITE AIN'T DANGERISK TILL YOU STICK A BLASTIN' CAP IN IT AND SETS IT OFF!

POPEYE THE SAILOR, No. 171. Published by Western Publishing Company, Inc., 850 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. **Copyright © 1982, 1949, 1948 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.**

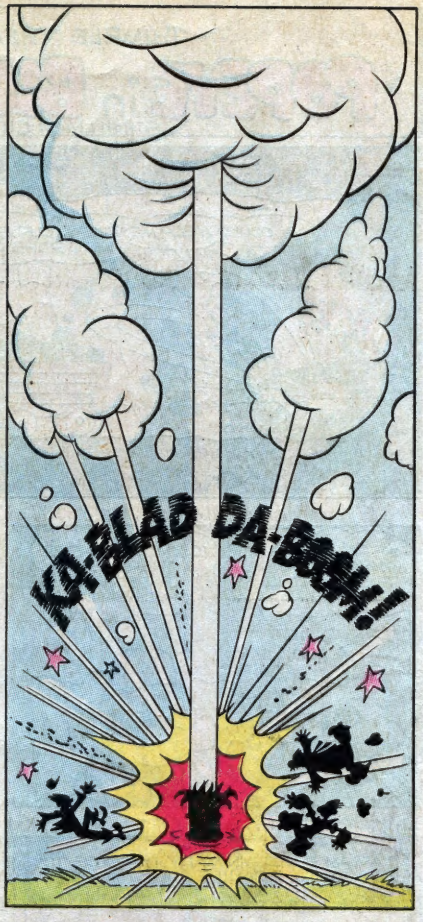
This Book may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

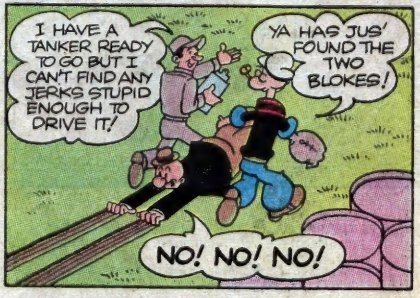

I TELLS YA DYNAMITE IS SAFE TA HANDLE, YA COWARDLY SWAB!

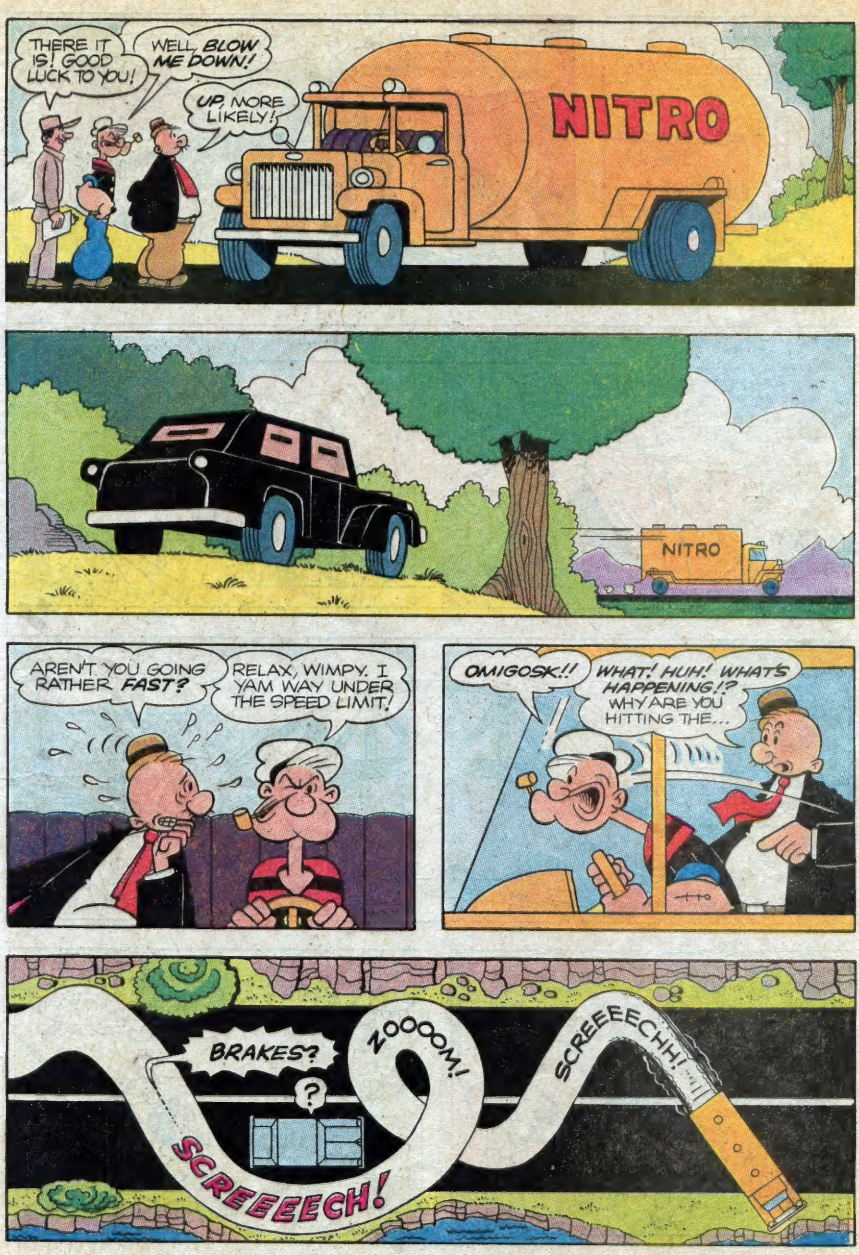

WE'RE ALL OUT OF DYNAMITE BUT WE DO HAVE SOME NITROGLYCERINE!
JUS' HOW STRONG IS NITRO?
EXPLOSIVES
DANGE
DANGER
DANGER
DANGER
DANGER

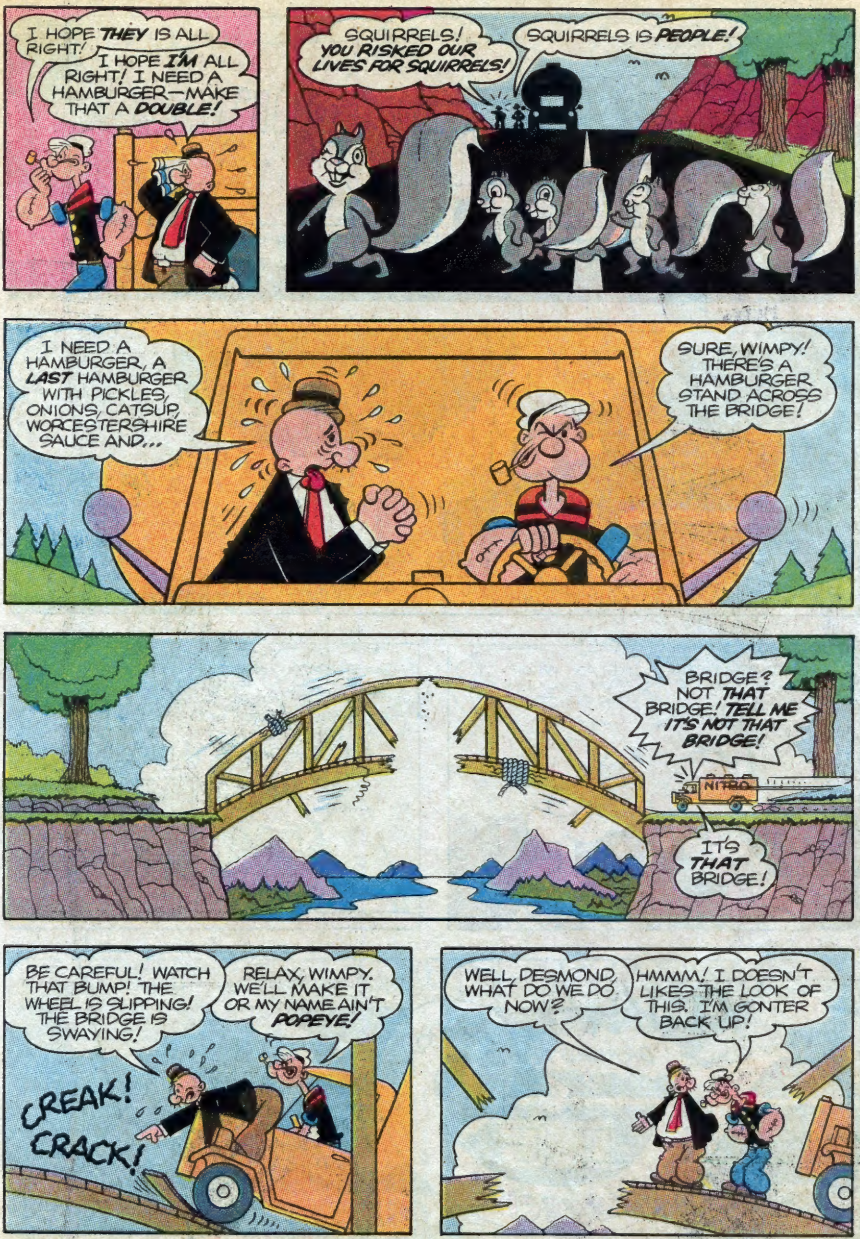
THIS BARREL CONTAINS ONE HALF OF A DROP OF NITRO! NOW WATCH...
THAT'S ONLY A FEATHER! IT WON'T SET OFF...

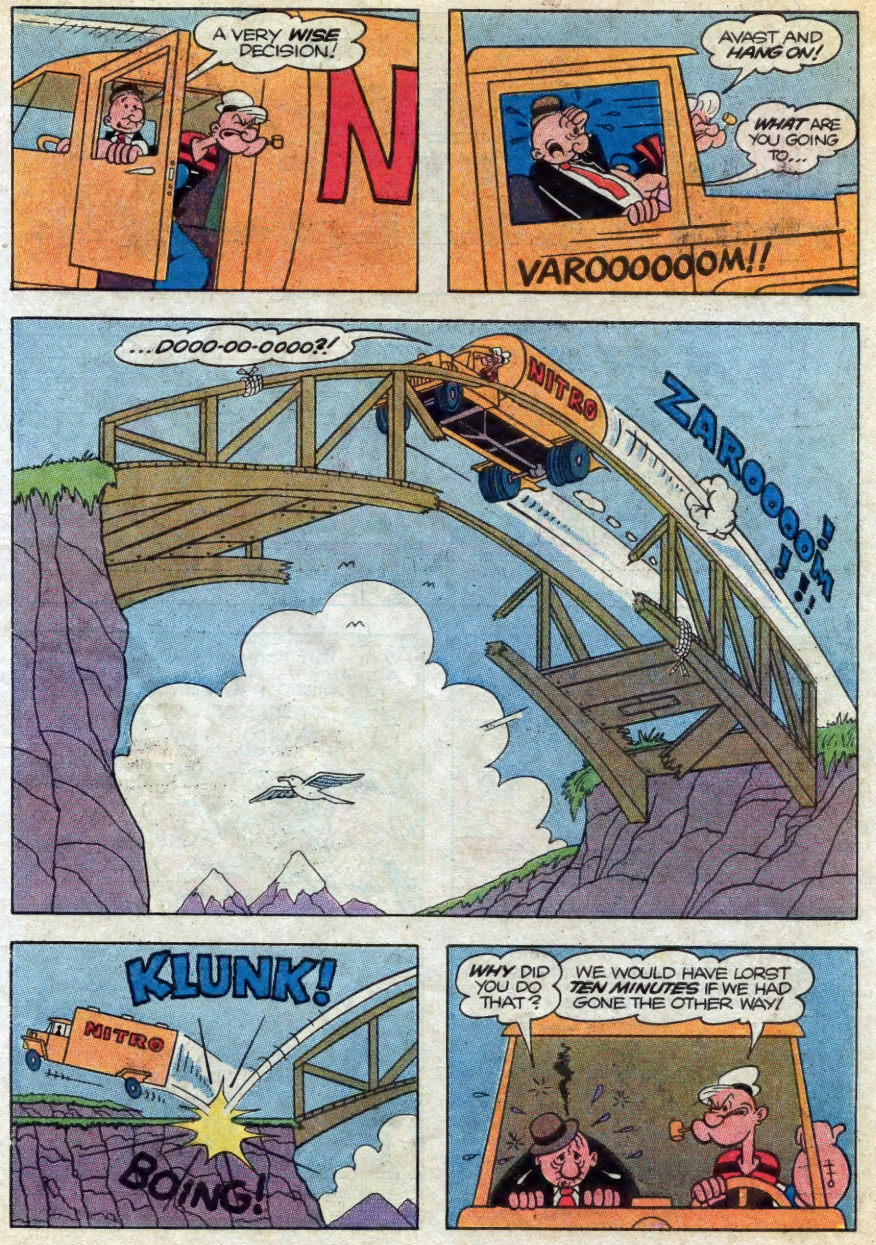
MY GOODNESS IS IT QUITTING TIME ALREADY?
I'LL TAKE A TANKLOAD!

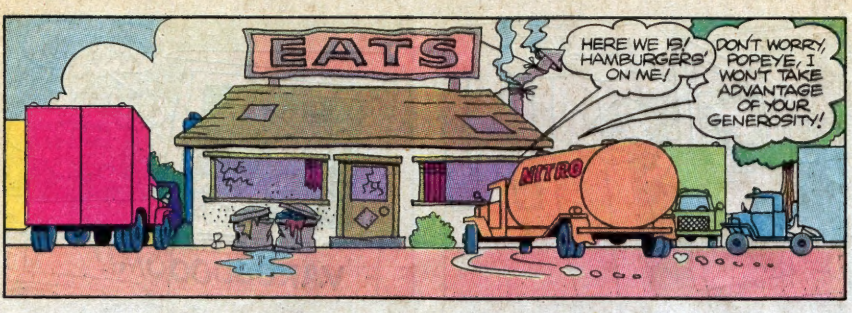

KA-BLAD DA-BOOM!!

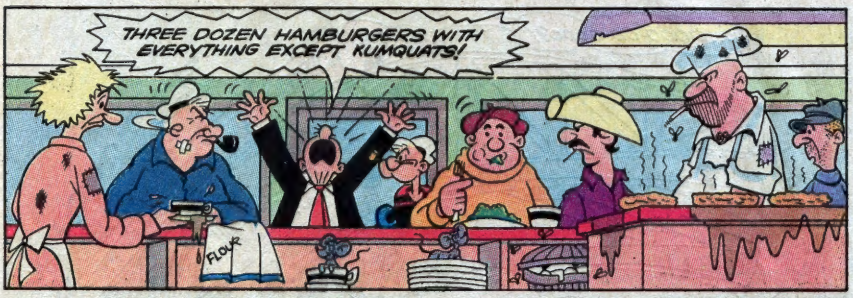

I HAVE A TANKER READY TO GO BUT I CAN'T FIND ANY JERKS STUPID ENOUGH TO DRIVE IT!
YA HAS JUS' FOUND THE TWO BLOKES!
NO! NO! NO!

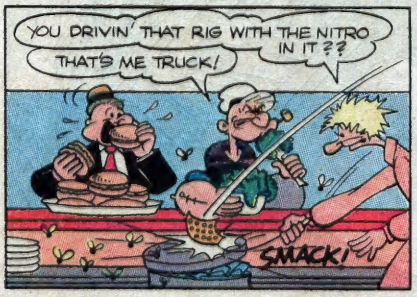

THERE IT IS! GOOD LUCK TO YOU!
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!
UP, MORE LIKELY!
NITRO
NITRO
AREN'T YOU GOING RATHER FAST?
RELAX, WIMPY. I YAM WAY UNDER THE SPEED LIMIT.
OMIGOSK!!
WHAT! HUH! WHAT'S HAPPENING!? WHY ARE YOU HITTING THE...
BRAKES?
?
SCREEEECH!
ZOOOOM!
SCREEEECHH!

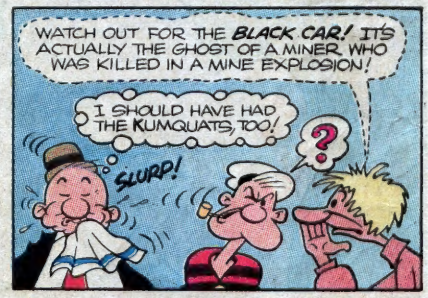

I HOPE THEY IS ALL RIGHT!
I HOPE I'M ALL RIGHT! I NEED A HAMBURGER—MAKE THAT A DOUBLE!
SQUIRRELS! YOU RISKED OUR LIVES FOR SQUIRRELS!
SQUIRRELS IS PEOPLE!
I NEED A HAMBURGER, A LAST HAMBURGER WITH PICKLES, ONIONS, CATSUP, WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE AND...
SURE, WIMPY! THERE'S A HAMBURGER STAND ACROSS THE BRIDGE!
BRIDGE? NOT THAT BRIDGE! TELL ME IT'S NOT THAT BRIDGE!
NITRO
IT'S THAT BRIDGE!
BE CAREFUL! WATCH THAT BUMP! THE WHEEL IS SLIPPING! THE BRIDGE IS SWAYING!
RELAX, WIMPY. WE'LL MAKE IT OR MY NAME AIN'T POPEYE!
CREAK!
CRACK!
WELL, DESMOND, WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
HMMM! I DOESN'T LIKES THE LOOK OF THIS. I'M GONTER BACK UP!


A VERY WISE DECISION!
N
AVAST AND HANG ON!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO...
VAROOOOOOM!!
...DOOO-OO-OOOO?!
NITRO
ZAROOOOM!!!
KLUNK!
NITRO
BOING!
WHY DID YOU DO THAT?
WE WOULD HAVE LORST TEN MINUTES IF WE HAD GONE THE OTHER WAY!

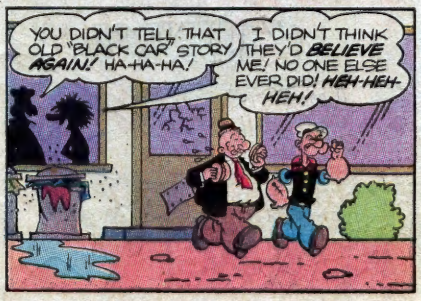

EATS
HERE WE IS! HAMBURGERS' ON ME!
DON'T WORRY, POPEYE, I WON'T TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOUR GENEROSITY!
NITRO


THREE DOZEN HAMBURGERS WITH EVERYTHING EXCEPT KUMQUATS!
FLOUR

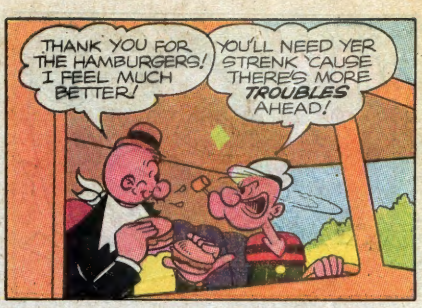

YOU DRIVIN' THAT RIG WITH THE NITRO IN IT??
THAT'S ME TRUCK!
SMACK!

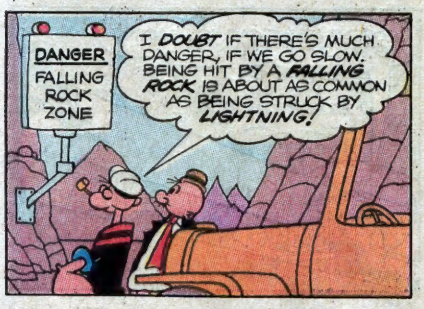

WATCH OUT FOR THE BLACK CAR! IT'S ACTUALLY THE GHOST OF A MINER WHO WAS KILLED IN A MINE EXPLOSION!
I SHOULD HAVE HAD THE KUMQUATS, TOO!
SLURP!
?

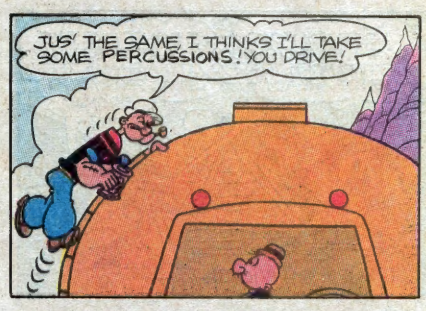
WHEREVER THERE ARE EXPLOSIVES, THE BLACK CAR SHOWS UP AND TRIES TO SET THEM OFF! HE'S SURE TO COME AFTER YOU!
GOSHK!

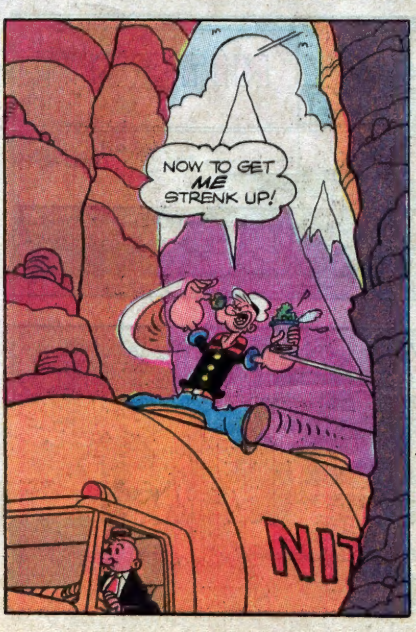

YOU DIDN'T TELL THAT OLD "BLACK CAR" STORY AGAIN! HA-HA-HA!
I DIDN'T THINK THEY'D BELIEVE ME! NO ONE ELSE EVER DID! HEH-HEH-HEH!

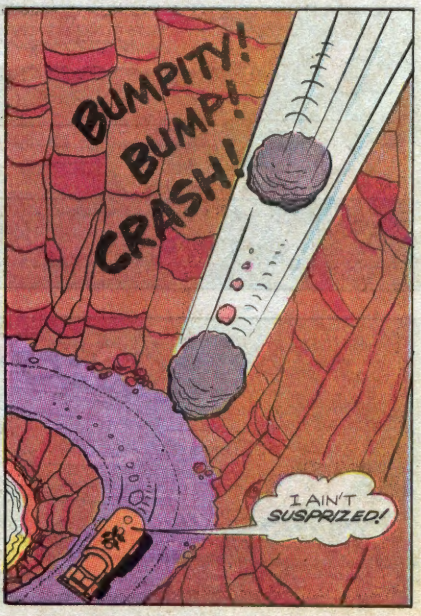
VRRUUUM!
VRRUUM!
VRROOOM!
EATS
NITRO

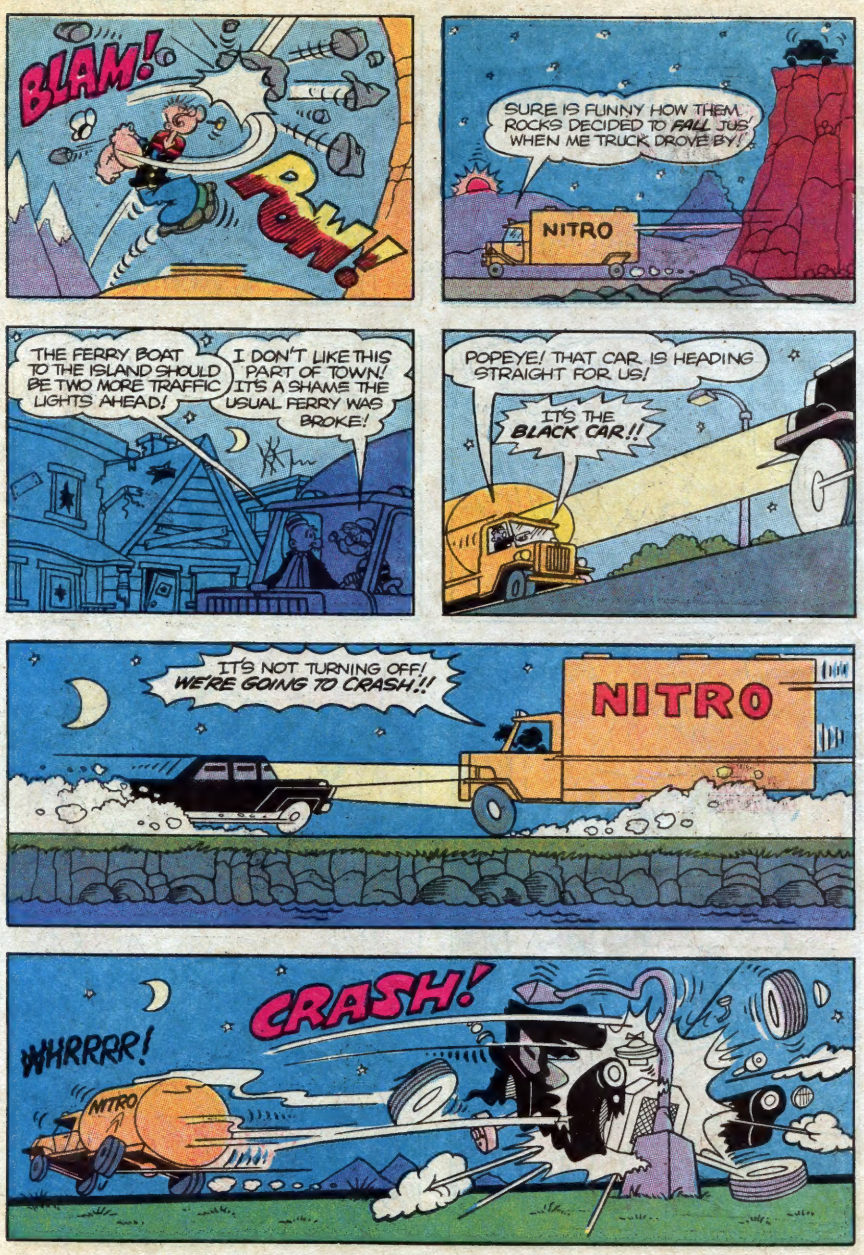

THANK YOU FOR THE HAMBURGERS! I FEEL MUCH BETTER!
YOU'LL NEED YER STRENK 'CAUSE THERE'S MORE TROUBLES AHEAD!

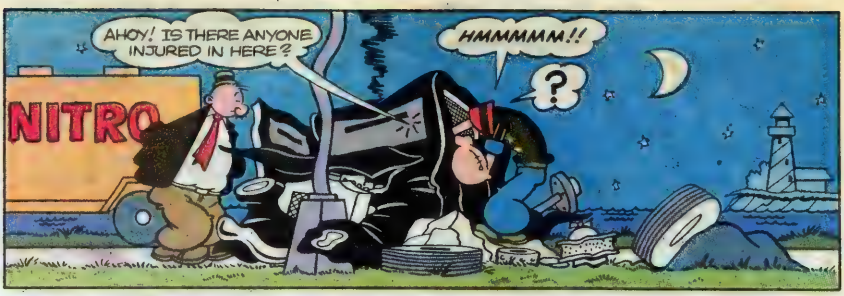

DANGER
FALLING ROCK ZONE
I DOUBT IF THERE'S MUCH DANGER, IF WE GO SLOW. BEING HIT BY A FALLING ROCK IS ABOUT AS COMMON AS BEING STRUCK BY LIGHTNING!

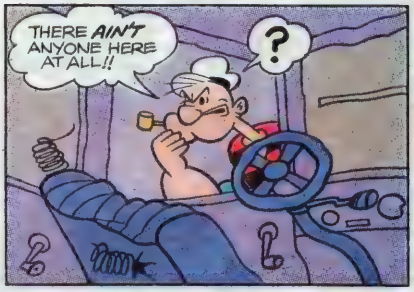

JUS' THE SAME, I THINKS I'LL TAKE SOME PERCUSSIONS! YOU DRIVE!

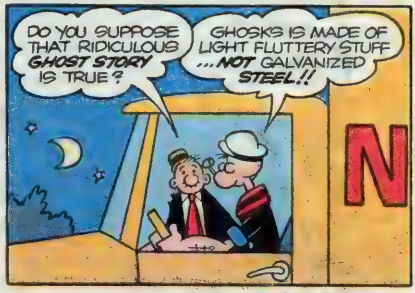

NOW TO GET ME STRENK UP!
NIT

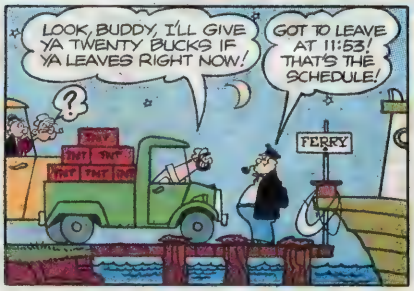

BUMPITY!
BUMP!
CRASH!
I AIN'T SUSPRIZED!

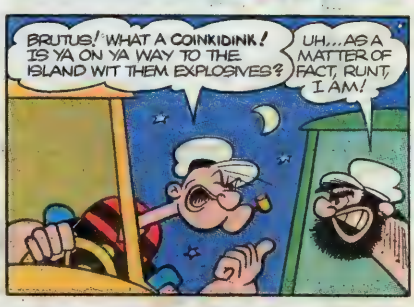

BLAM!
POW!
SURE IS FUNNY HOW THEM ROCKS DECIDED TO FALL JUS' WHEN ME TRUCK DROVE BY!
NITRO
THE FERRY BOAT TO THE ISLAND SHOULD BE TWO MORE TRAFFIC LIGHTS AHEAD!
I DON'T LIKE THIS PART OF TOWN! IT'S A SHAME THE USUAL FERRY WAS BROKE!
POPEYE! THAT CAR IS HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US!
IT'S THE BLACK CAR!!
IT'S NOT TURNING OFF! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!!
NITRO
WHRRRR!
CRASH!
NITRO

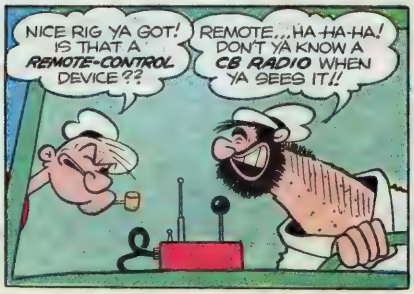

AHOY! IS THERE ANYONE INJURED IN HERE?
NITRO
HMMMMM!!
?

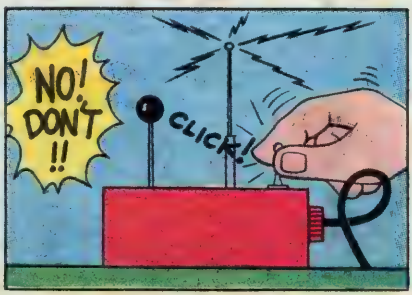

THERE AIN'T ANYONE HERE AT ALL!!
?

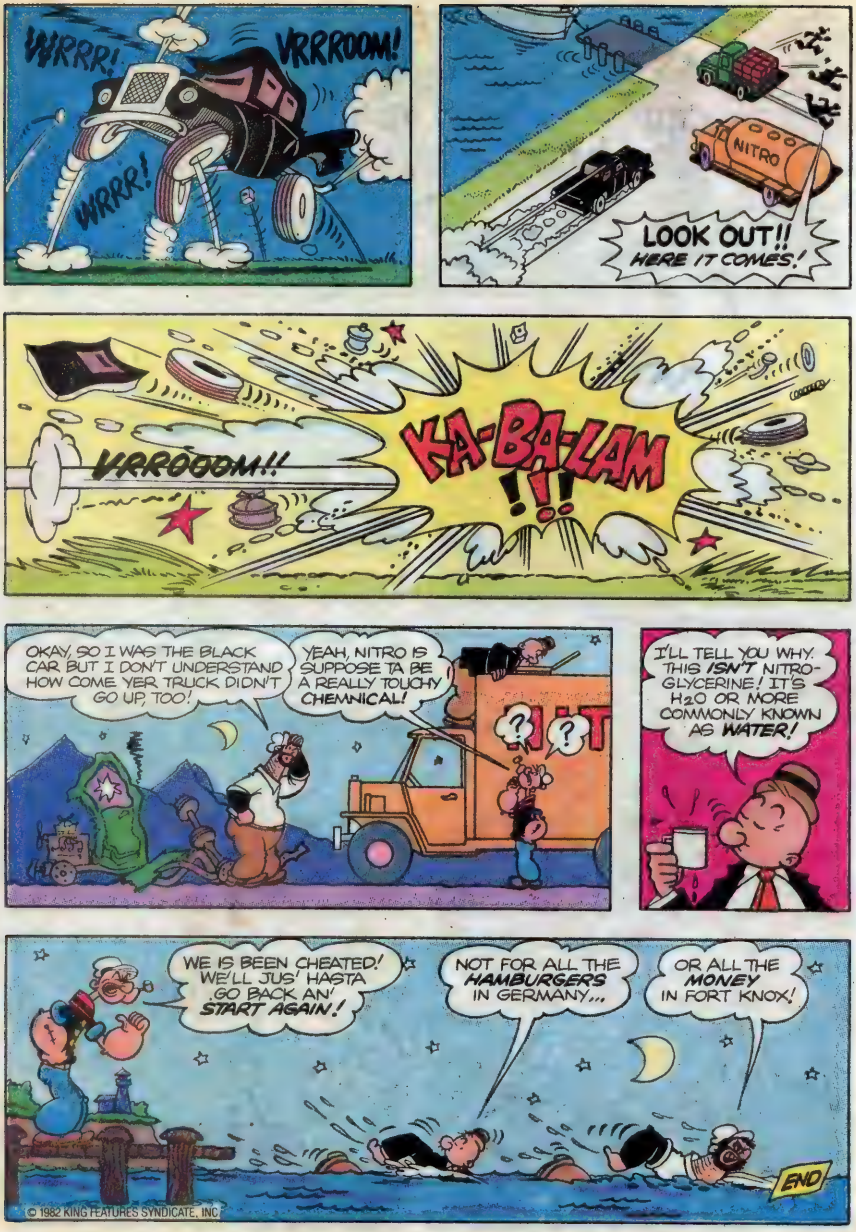

DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT RIDICULOUS GHOST STORY IS TRUE?
GHOSTS IS MADE OF LIGHT FLUTTERY STUFF ...NOT GALVANIZED STEEL!!
N


LOOK, BUDDY, I'LL GIVE YA TWENTY BUCKS IF YA LEAVES RIGHT NOW!
GOT TO LEAVE AT 11:53! THAT'S THE SCHEDULE!
?
TNT
FERRY


BRUTUS! WHAT A COINKIDINK! IS YA ON YA WAY TO THE ISLAND WIT THEM EXPLOSIVES?
UH,..AS A MATTER OF FACT, RUNT, I AM!


NICE RIG YA GOT! IS THAT A REMOTE-CONTROL DEVICE??
REMOTE...HA-HA-HA! DON'T YA KNOW A CB RADIO WHEN YA SEES IT!!

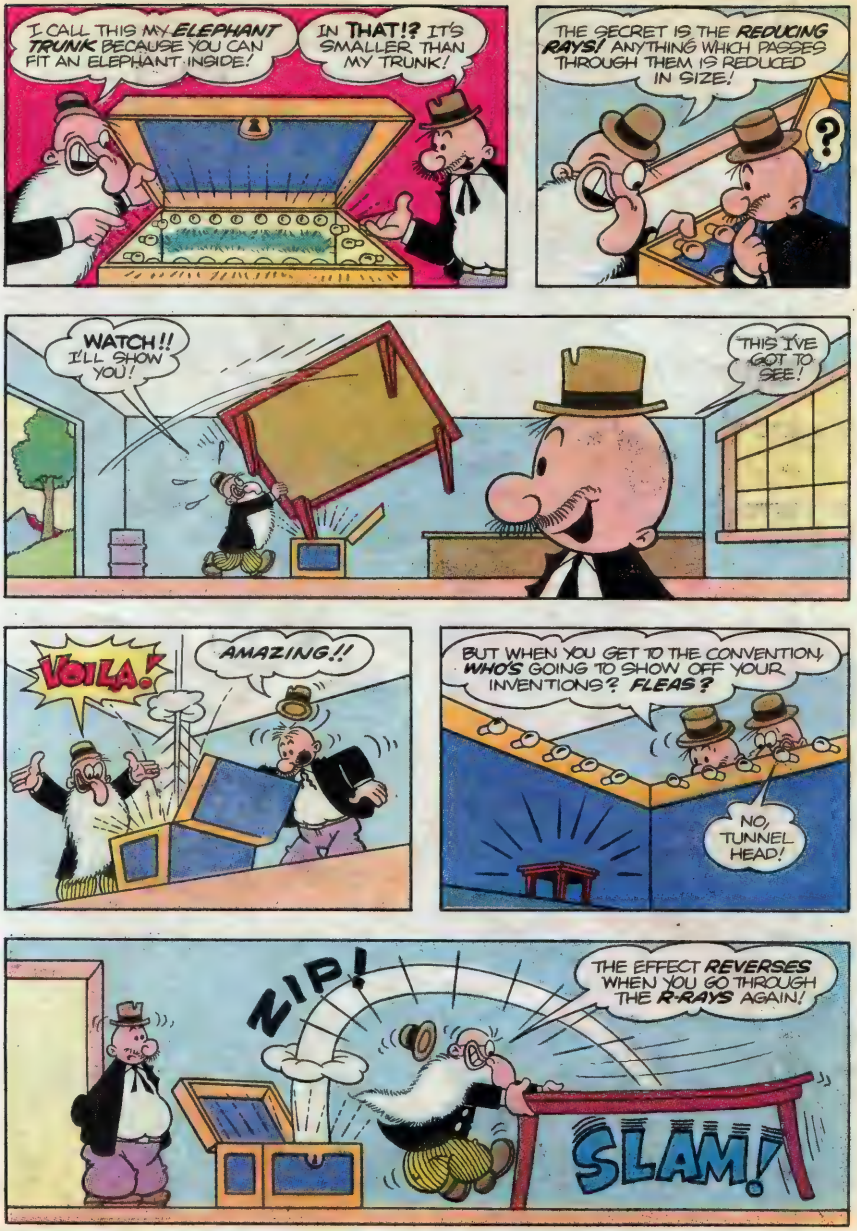

NO! DON'T !!
CLICK!

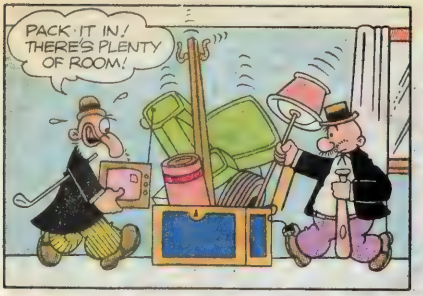

WRRR!
VRRROOM!
WRRR!
NITRO
LOOK OUT!!
HERE IT COMES!
VRROOOM!!
KA-BA-LAM!!!
OKAY, SO I WAS THE BLACK CAR, BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW COME YER TRUCK DIDN'T GO UP, TOO!
YEAH, NITRO IS SUPPOSE TA BE A REALLY TOUCHY CHEMNICAL!
I'LL TELL YOU WHY. THIS ISN'T NITRO-GLYCERINE! IT'S H_2O OR MORE COMMONLY KNOWN AS WATER!
WE IS BEEN CHEATED! WE'LL JUS' HASTA GO BACK AN' START AGAIN!
NOT FOR ALL THE HAMBURGERS IN GERMANY...
OR ALL THE MONEY IN FORT KNOX!
END
© 1982 KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, INC.

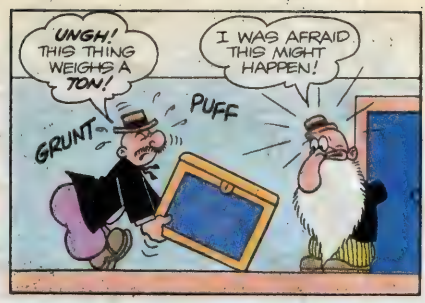
POPEYE

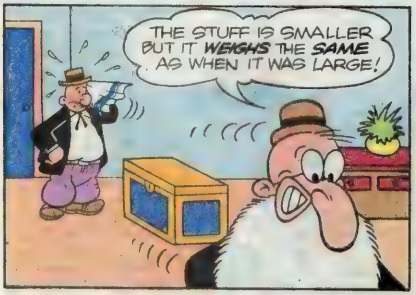
WERE THERE EVER ANY PIRATES AROUND HERE?
SURE!
GOSH! DO YA THINK THEY EVER BURIED ANY TREASURE AROUND HERE?
OH, SURE! ALL AROUND THE HOUSE! THEY'S LOTS OF IT!
GOSH!
ARF!
YA GO OUT INA YARD AN' PLAY, SWEE'PEA, I HASTA FIX LUNCH!
OKAY, POPEYE!
ARF! ARF! BOY DID HE GIT EXCITIPATED! I BET HE'S OUTSIDE PLAYIN' PIRATE!
ARF!
ARF!
LI'L KIDS SURE HAS GOOD IMAGI-NATIONS!
LUNCH IS READY! I'D BETTER CALL SWEE'PEA!
YIPE!?
BUD SAGENDORF
© 1948 KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, INC.

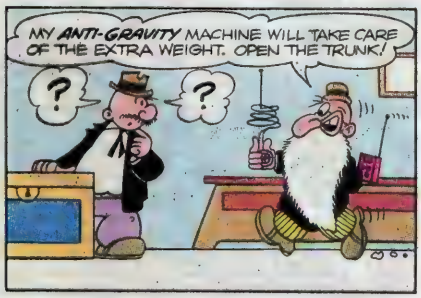
PROFESSOR
O.G. WOTASNOZZLE in
"THE ELEPHANT TRUNK"
THIS IS ABSURD! YOU'LL ONLY BE GONE FOR THREE DAYS. YOU CAN'T NEED ALL THIS JUNK!
BESIDES MY CLOTHES, THERE ARE MY NOTES AND MY INVENTIONS. I CAN'T ATTEND A SCIENCE CONVENTION WITHOUT THEM!
NICK CUTI
GEORGE WILDMAN
AH-HA! YOU SEE! I KNEW WE COULD DO IT!
KA-FLOOM!
WELL, NO HARM DONE. I STILL HAVE ANOTHER TRUNK.
YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER TRUNK? THIS ONE WAS MINE! REMEMBER? YOU BORROWED IT FROM ME!!
MY TRUNK IS ACTUALLY A NEW INVENTION. IT HASN'T BEEN COMPLETELY TESTED. BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE UNLESS!
YOU HAVE NO CHOICE! THAT WAS MY ONLY TRUNK!

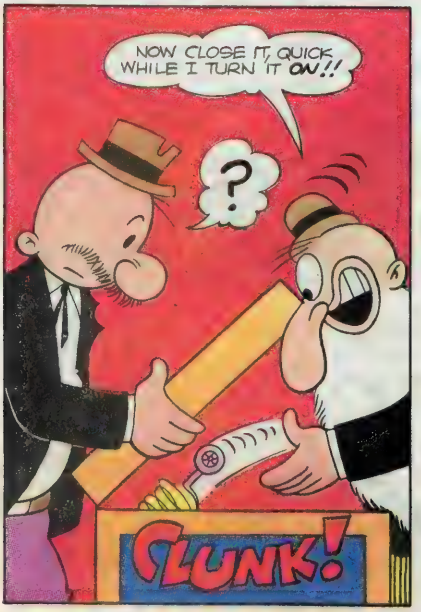

I CALL THIS MY ELEPHANT TRUNK BECAUSE YOU CAN FIT AN ELEPHANT INSIDE!
IN THAT!? IT'S SMALLER THAN MY TRUNK!
THE SECRET IS THE REDUCING RAYS! ANYTHING WHICH PASSES THROUGH THEM IS REDUCED IN SIZE!
?
WATCH!! I'LL SHOW YOU!
THIS I'VE GOT TO SEE!
VOILA!
AMAZING!!
BUT WHEN YOU GET TO THE CONVENTION, WHO'S GOING TO SHOW OFF YOUR INVENTIONS? FLEAS?
NO, TUNNEL HEAD!
ZIP!
THE EFFECT REVERSES WHEN YOU GO THROUGH THE R-RAYS AGAIN!
SLAM!

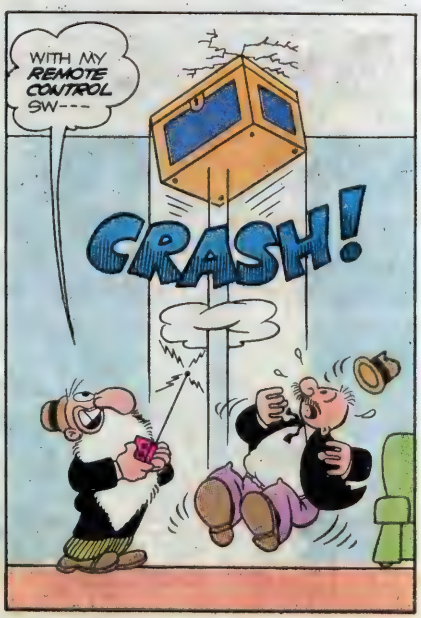

PACK IT IN! THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM!


UNGH! THIS THING WEIGHS A TON!
I WAS AFRAID THIS MIGHT HAPPEN!
GRUNT
PUFF


THE STUFF IS SMALLER BUT IT WEIGHS THE SAME AS WHEN IT WAS LARGE!

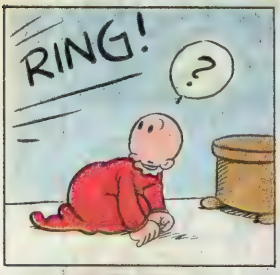

MY ANTI-GRAVITY MACHINE WILL TAKE CARE OF THE EXTRA WEIGHT. OPEN THE TRUNK!
?
?

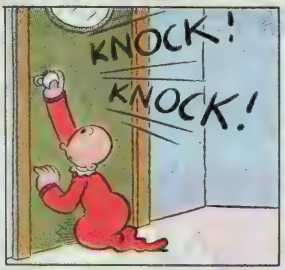

NOW CLOSE IT, QUICK WHILE I TURN IT ON!!
?
CLUNK!

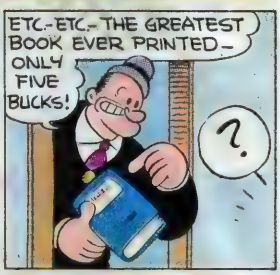

WITH MY REMOTE CONTROL SW---
CRASH!

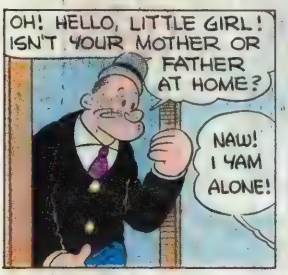
I THINK MY ANTI-GRAVITY MACHINE NEEDS A SLIGHT ADJUSTMENT.
I THINK YOUR BRAIN NEEDS A SLIGHT ADJUSTMENT!
OKAY, SHE'S SECURE. YOU CAN MAKE YOUR MINOR ADJUSTMENT!
BANG!
BANG!
AH! HERE'S THE PROBLEM. IT'S THE MULTIMICROFRITZEN!!
BE CAREFUL!
WHOOPS!
WHERE ARE YOU? I CAN'T SEE YOU IN ALL THAT JUNK!?
OVER HERE!
AT LEAST ALL YOUR TRAVEL PROBLEMS ARE OVER. NOW WE CAN SHIP YOUR STUFF AND YOU IN A MATCHBOX!
END
© 1982 KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, INC.

POPEYE


RING!
?

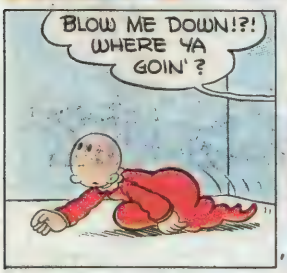

KNOCK!
KNOCK!

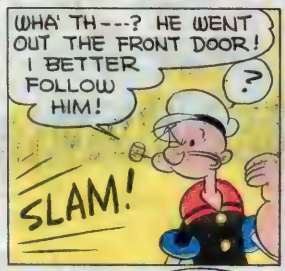

ETC-ETC-THE GREATEST BOOK EVER PRINTED— ONLY FIVE BUCKS!
?


OH! HELLO, LITTLE GIRL! ISN'T YOUR MOTHER OR FATHER AT HOME?
NAW! I YAM ALONE!

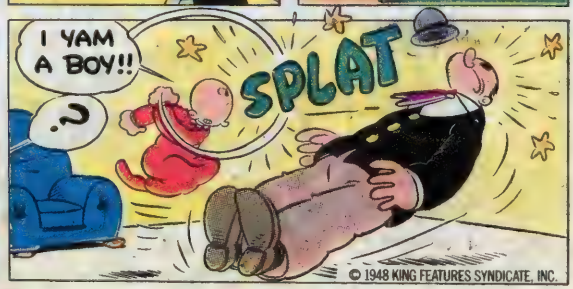
THREE HOURS LATER—
AHOY, SWEE'PEA, I YAM HOME!

MY GORSH!?! SWEE'PEA! WHA'S THE MATTER WITCHA?
?
CAN'T YA SAY, HELLO?


BLOW ME DOWN!?! WHERE YA GOIN'?


WHA' TH---? HE WENT OUT THE FRONT DOOR! I BETTER FOLLOW HIM!
?
SLAM!

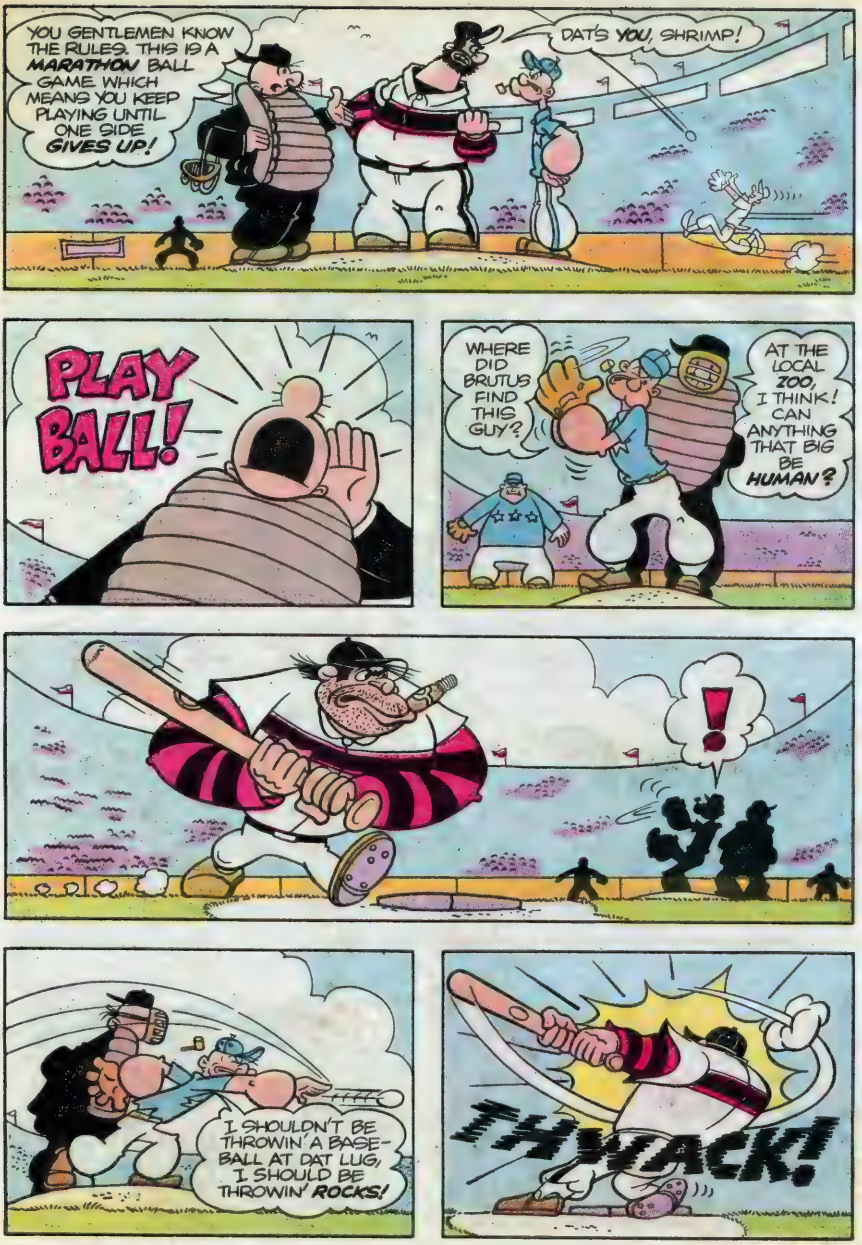
HE'S GOIN' INTA 'AT HOTEL!
?
BUD SAGENDORF

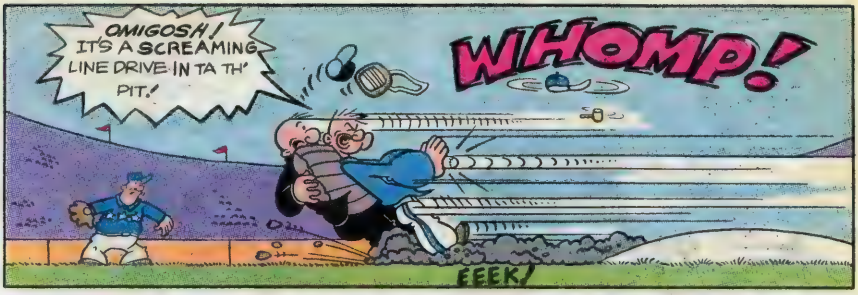

I YAM A BOY!!
?
SPLAT
© 1948 KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, INC.

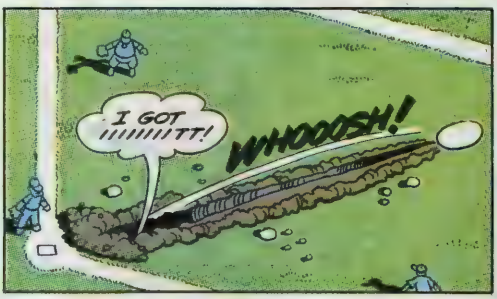
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
BASEBALL NUTS starring
POPEYE
SCRIPT: NICK CUTI
ART: GEORGE WILDMAN
POW!
BAM!
BOYS! OH, BOYS! BOYS!!
JACK!!
YOU TWO GORILLAS MUST FIND ANOTHER WAY TO SETTLE YOUR DIFFERENCES!
WHAT FOR? I WAS DOIN' OKAY!
IF YOU DON'T, I'M LEAVING BOTH OF YOU... FOREVER!
?
?

WHAT DOES YA SUGGEST?
A SPORT! THAT'S THE WAY GENTLEMEN WOULD SETTLE AN ARGUMENT AND WORK OFF THEIR ANGER. A NICE ATHLETIC CONTEST!
I'M FOR HOCKEY!
WRESTLING!
FENCING!
CLUBS!
BOXING!
FOOTBALL!
GUNS!
KNIVES!
BASEBALL!
BASEBALL! THAT'S A SISSY SPORT! I WON'T BE ABLE TA CLOBBER THE LITTLE RUNT!
POW!
'COURSE HE WON'T BE ABLE TA CLOBBER ME EITHER!
ALL I GOTS TA DO NOW IS ORGANIZE A TEAM! THAT SHOULD BE EASY ENOUGH!
I'M SO PROUD OF YOU, POPEYE!

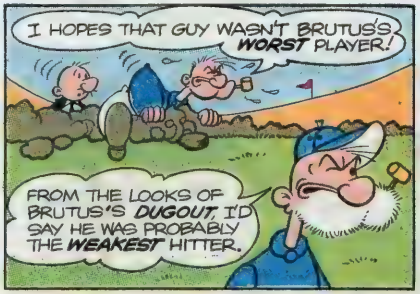
MUCH LATER...
YOU MEN ARE POPEYE'S ALL STARS! YA MAY NOT BE MUCH TA LOOK AT BUT...
...AW, LET'S FACE IT, YA AIN'T MUCH,... PERIOD!
YOO-HOO! POPEYE!
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY CHEERING DUDS?
YA SILLY DAME! THERE AIN'T ANY CHEERLEADERS!
THEN PUT ME ON THE TEAM LIKE I ASKED!
OKAY! YOU WINS! I GOT JUS' THE POSITION FER YA!
I DIDN'T KNOW THEY USED FIELDERS IN THE DUGOUT!

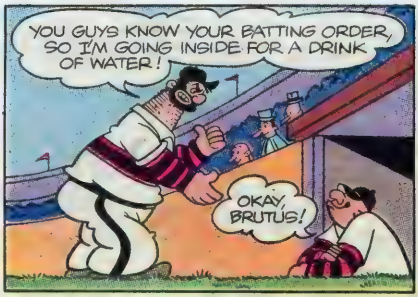

YOU GENTLEMEN KNOW THE RULES. THIS IS A MARATHON BALL GAME. WHICH MEANS YOU KEEP PLAYING UNTIL ONE SIDE GIVES UP!
DAT'S YOU, SHRIMP!
PLAY BALL!
WHERE DID BRUTUS FIND THIS GUY?
AT THE LOCAL ZOO, I THINK! CAN ANYTHING THAT BIG BE HUMAN?
!
I SHOULDN'T BE THROWIN' A BASE-BALL AT DAT LUG, I SHOULD BE THROWIN' ROCKS!
THWACK!


OMIGOSH! IT'S A SCREAMING LINE DRIVE IN TA TH' PIT!
WHOMP!
EEEK!


I GOT TT!
WHOOOSH!

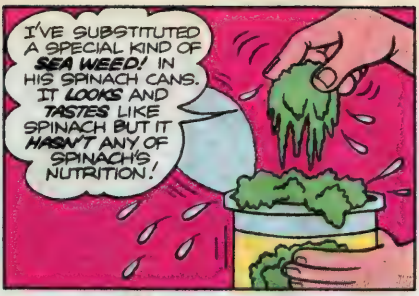
I HATE TA TELL YA THIS, SON, BUT I THINKS YA DROPPED THE BALL!
SAFE!


I HOPES THAT GUY WASN'T BRUTUS'S WORST PLAYER!
FROM THE LOOKS OF BRUTUS'S DUGOUT, I'D SAY HE WAS PROBABLY THE WEAKEST HITTER.

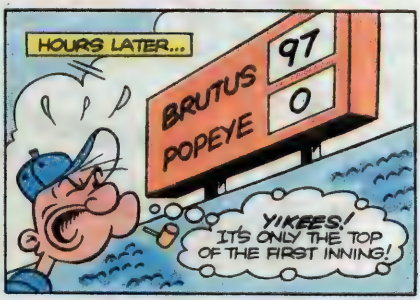

YOU GUYS KNOW YOUR BATTING ORDER, SO I'M GOING INSIDE FOR A DRINK OF WATER!
OKAY, BRUTUS!

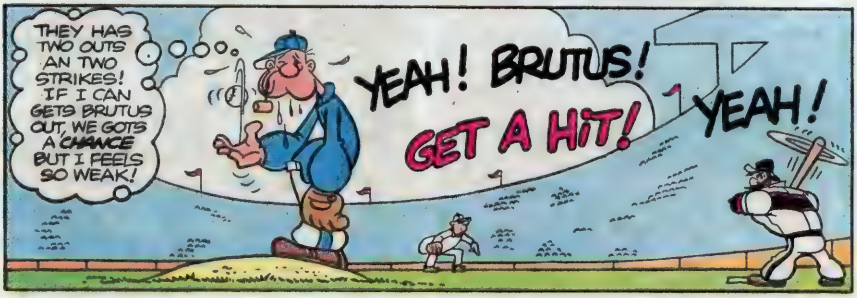
HOW'S THE GAME GOING? AS IF I DIDN'T KNOW! HEH! HEH!

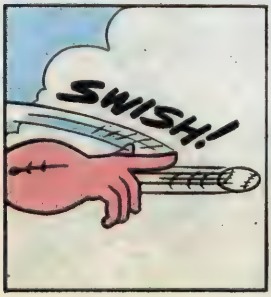
EVERYTHING IS FINE AS LONG AS POPEYE DOESN'T GO FOR HIS SPINACH!
DIDN'T I TELL YOU? IT WON'T DO HIM ANY GOOD!

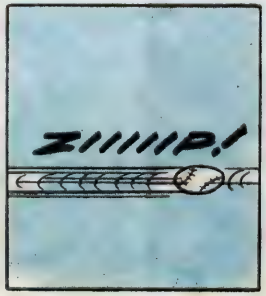

I'VE SUBSTITUTED A SPECIAL KIND OF SEA WEED! IN HIS SPINACH CANS. IT LOOKS AND TASTES LIKE SPINACH BUT IT HASN'T ANY OF SPINACH'S NUTRITION!

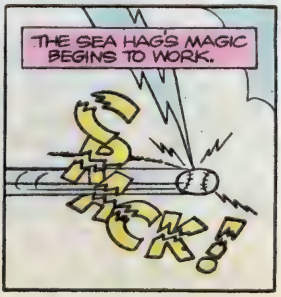
TO MAKE SURE YOU REALLY TROUNCE POPEYE'S TEAM INTO THE GROUND, I'LL USE MY MAGIC!
GREAT!

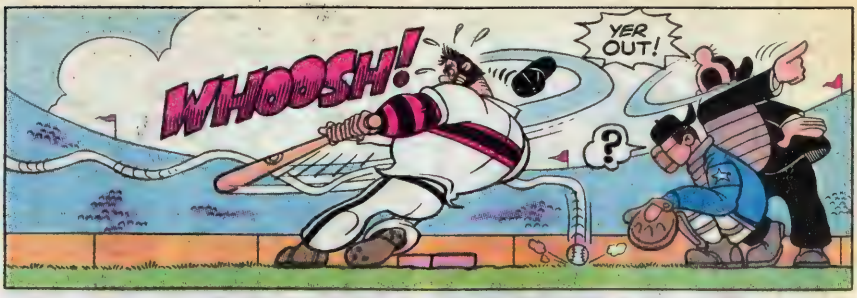

HOURS LATER...
BRUTUS 97
POPEYE 0
YIKES! IT'S ONLY THE TOP OF THE FIRST INNING!


THEY HAS TWO OUTS AN TWO STRIKES! IF I CAN GETS BRUTUS OUT, WE GOTS A CHANCE BUT I FEELS SO WEAK!
YEAH! BRUTUS!
GET A HIT!
YEAH!

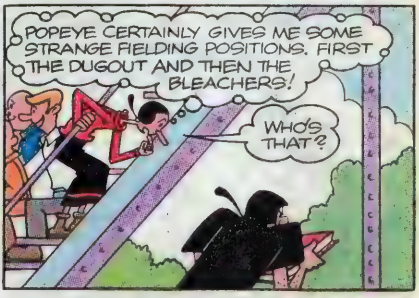

SWISH!

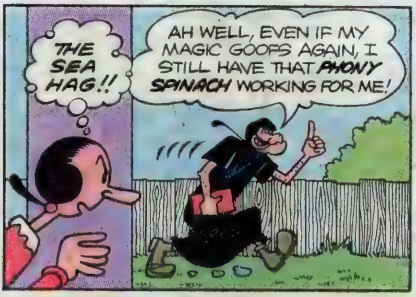

ZIIIIIP!


THE SEA HAG'S MAGIC BEGINS TO WORK.
CRACK!

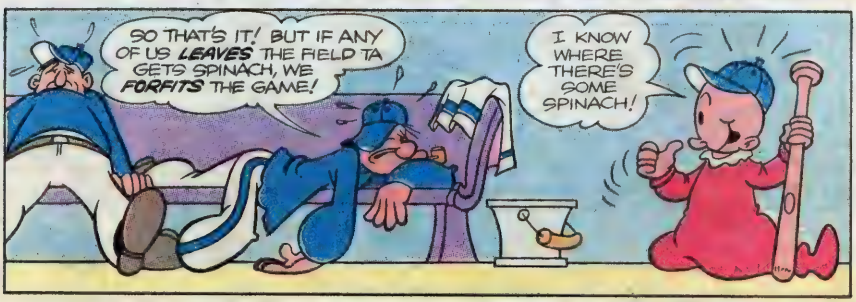

WHOOSH!
YER OUT!
?

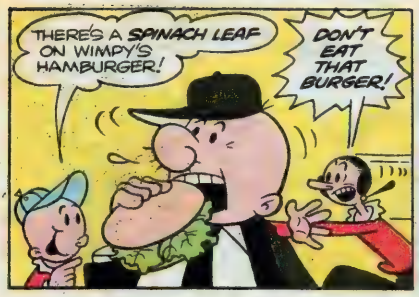
THE JERK WASN'T SUPPOSED TO SWING AT THAT. NOW POPEYE'S TEAM IS UP!
MAGIC

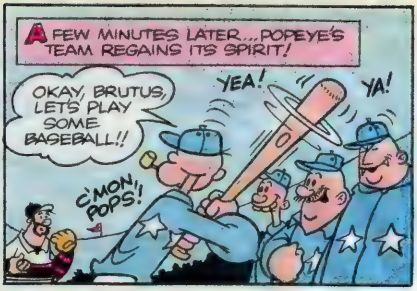

POPEYE CERTAINLY GIVES ME SOME STRANGE FIELDING POSITIONS. FIRST THE DUGOUT AND THEN THE BLEACHERS!
WHO'S THAT?

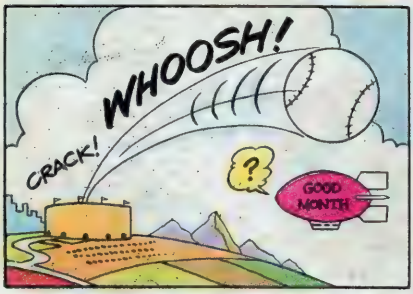

THE SEA HAG!!
AH WELL, EVEN IF MY MAGIC GOOFS AGAIN, I STILL HAVE THAT PHONY SPINACH WORKING FOR ME!

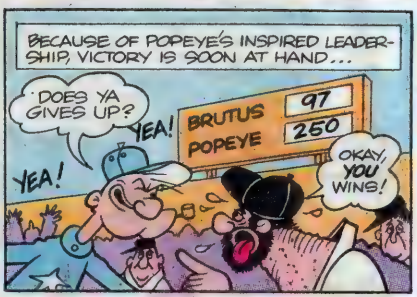
I CAN'T UNNERSTAN' WHY I FEELS SO WEAK!
I CAN! THAT SPINACH ISN'T THE REAL STUFF AND THE SEA HAG IS BEHIND IT ALL!

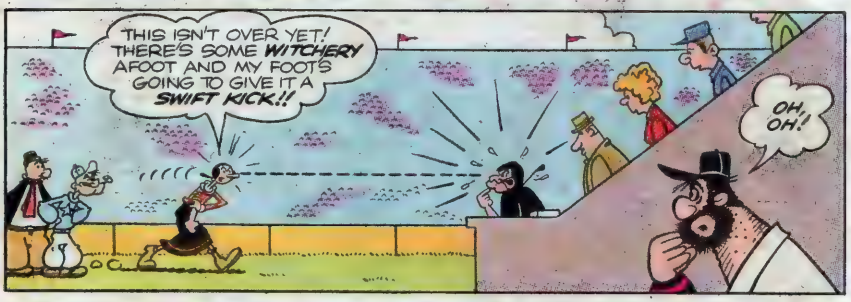

SO THAT'S IT! BUT IF ANY OF US LEAVES THE FIELD TA GETS SPINACH, WE FORFITS THE GAME!
I KNOW WHERE THERE'S SOME SPINACH!

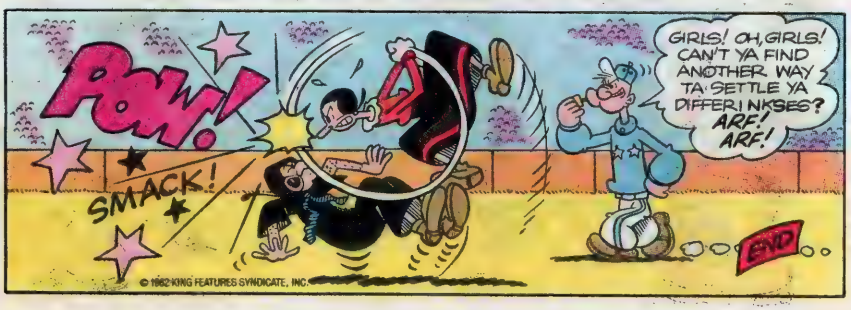

THERE'S A SPINACH LEAF ON WIMPY'S HAMBURGER!
DON'T EAT THAT BURGER!


A FEW MINUTES LATER... POPEYE'S TEAM REGAINS ITS SPIRIT!
OKAY, BRUTUS, LETS PLAY SOME BASEBALL!!
YEA!
YA!
C'MON POPS!


WHOOSH!
CRACK!
?
GOOD MONTH

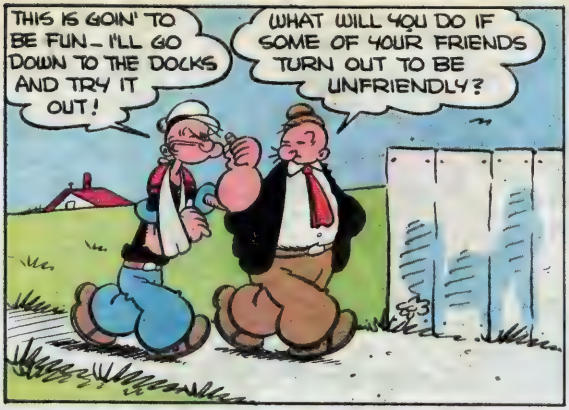

BECAUSE OF POPEYE'S INSPIRED LEADERSHIP, VICTORY IS SOON AT HAND...
DOES YA GIVES UP?
YEA!
YEA!
BRUTUS 97
POPEYE 250
OKAY, YOU WINS!


THIS ISN'T OVER YET! THERE'S SOME WITCHERY AFOOT AND MY FOOT'S GOING TO GIVE IT A SWIFT KICK!!
OH, OH!


POW!
SMACK!
GIRLS! OH, GIRLS! CAN'T YA FIND ANOTHER WAY TA SETTLE YA DIFFERINKSES? ARF! ARF!
END
© 1982 KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, INC.

THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
POPEYE THE SAILOR
IN
"SUSPRIZE PARTY!"
By Bud Sagendork.
I YAM A SAD AN' LOW SPIRIKED SAILOR SWAB WHAT IS DEJECTIPATED!
GOOD HEAVENS, OL' PAL, WHAT'S WRONG?
YOU LOOK VERY LOW, POPEYE!
GLOOM!
I YAM AS LOW AS A BLASTID BARNACLE ON A SUNKEN SCHOONER!
BUT WHY?
ME SPIRIKS IS HANGIN' LOW B'CAUSE I DOES NOT KNOW WHETHER I HAS ANY TRUE FRIEN'S ER NOT!!
?
?
?

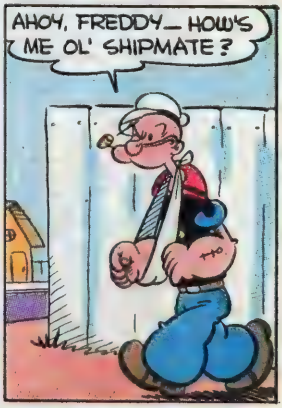
BUT, POPEYE, YOU HAVE LOTS OF FRIENDS!!
SURE! I KNOWS LOTSA SWABS WHAT SEZ THEY IS ME FRIEN'S!
BUT I HAS A HUNCH THEY IS ONLY ME FRIEN'S B'CAUSE THEY IS SCARED OF ME GOOD RIGHT FISK!!
I ASSURE YOU, OL' PAL, IT HAS NO BEARING UPON MY FEELINGS TWARDS YOU!
I DID NOT MEAN YOU, WIMPY - IT'S ME FRIEN'S DOWN BY THE DOCKS I YAM THINKIN' ABOUT!!
IF THEY WAS ONLY SOMEWAY I COULD BE SURE WHICH WAS ME FRIEN'S!
JUST A MOMENT- I HAVE AN IDEA!
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
JUST WEAR THAT - THOSE WHO ARE NOT YOUR FRIENDS WILL THINK YOU ARE HELPLESS AND TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOU!!
ARF!! ARF!! WIMPY, THIS SLING IS A SWELL IDEA!


THIS IS GOIN' TO BE FUN – I'LL GO DOWN TO THE DOCKS AND TRY IT OUT!
WHAT WILL YOU DO IF SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS TURN OUT TO BE UNFRIENDLY?

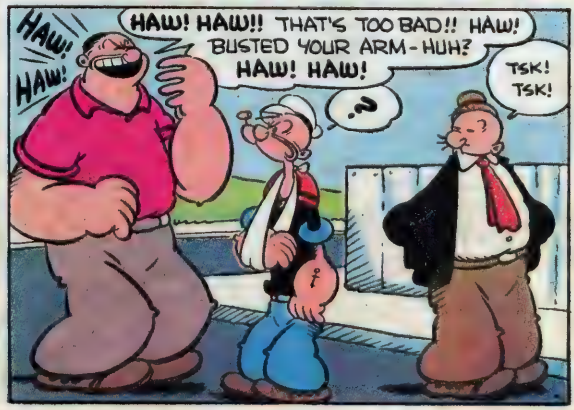
ANY OF ME SWAB FRIEN'S WHAT PROVES TO BE NOT FRIENDLY I WILL CONSIDER TO BE EMINIES!!

I WANTS YOU TO KEEP TRACK OF THE SWABS WHAT TAKE ADVANTAGE OF ME!!
VERY WELL!

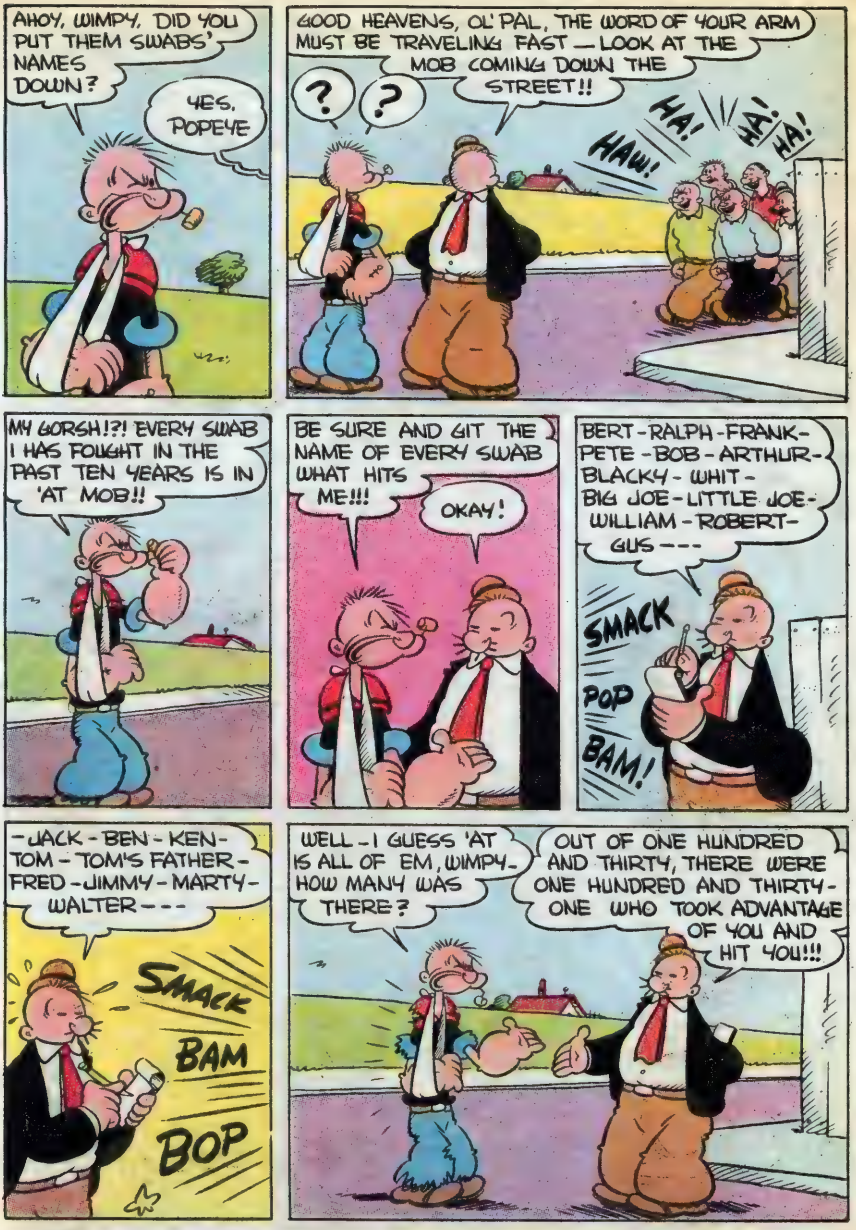
BLOW ME DOWN!! THERE'S ME OL' PAL, FREDDY!!


AHOY, FREDDY— HOW'S ME OL' SHIPMATE?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE ARM?
I HURTID IT!

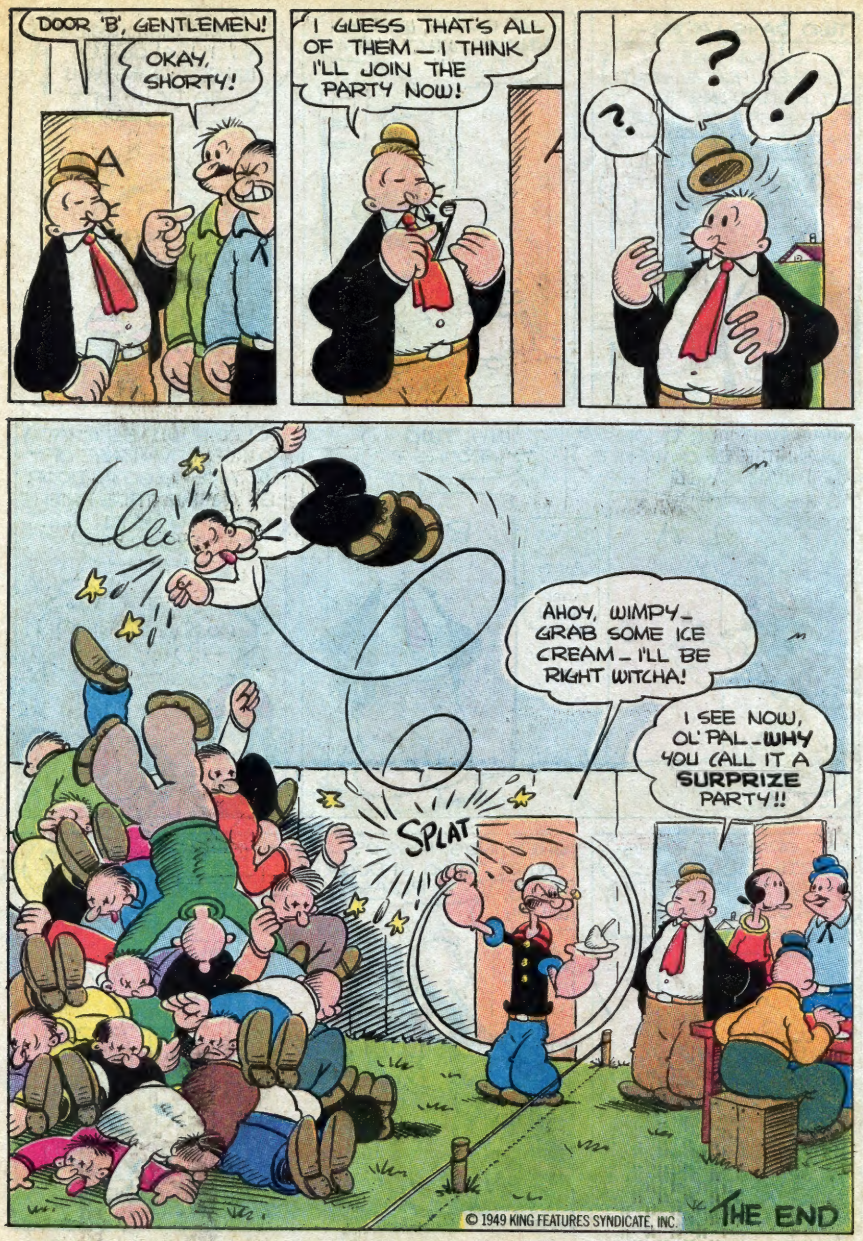

HAW!
HAW!
HAW! HAW!! THAT'S TOO BAD!! HAW! BUSTED YOUR ARM - HUH? HAW! HAW!
TSK! TSK!

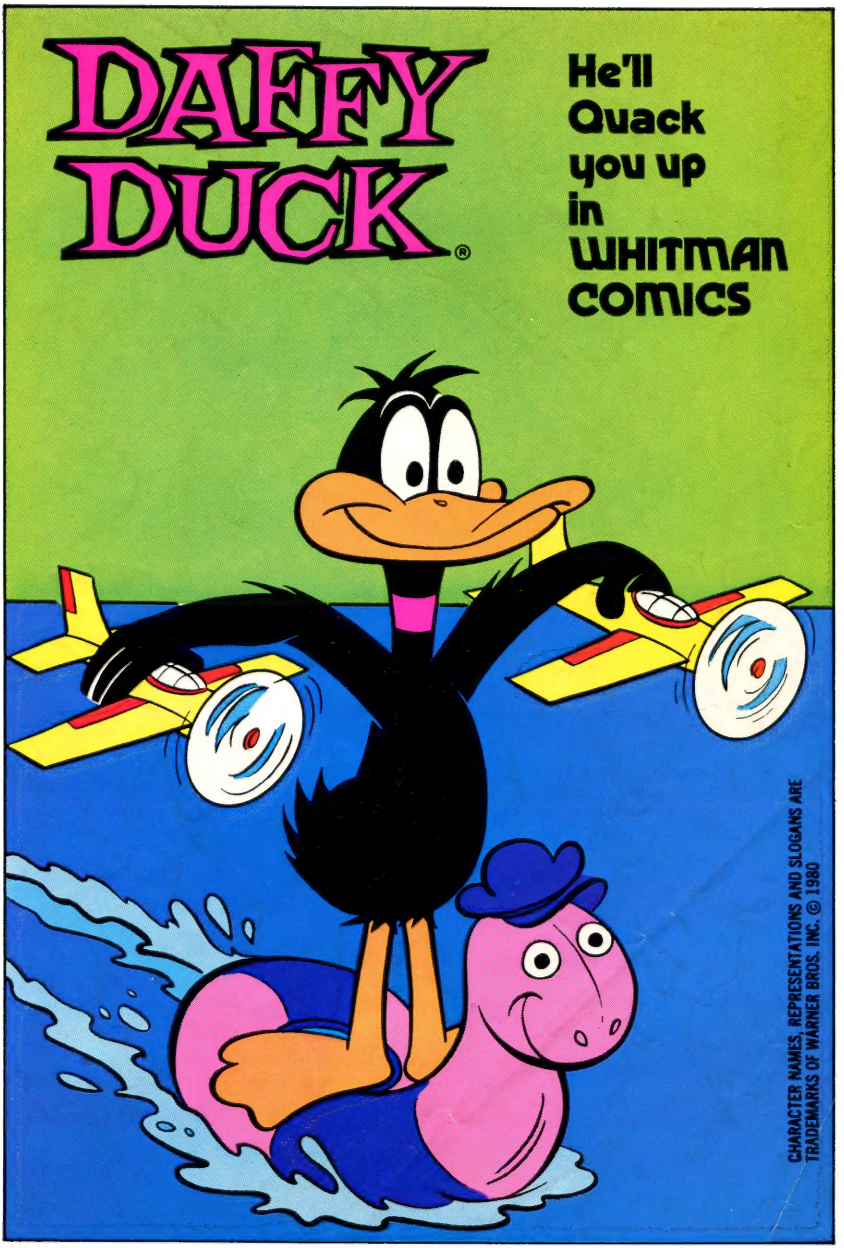
WHA'S SO FUNNY ABOUT A HURTID ARM?
HA!
HA!
THIS IS A CHANCE I CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS!!
SPLAT
HM!?! I GUESS I'D BETTER PUT FRED'S NAME DOWN!
SPLAT
BAM
WHAT'S GOING ON, WIMPY?
OH - HELLO, TOM!
HA! HA! YOU MEAN MY OLD FRIEND POPEYE HAS A BUSTED WING?
HA!
HA!
OH, BOY!! WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY!!
?
BAM
CRACK

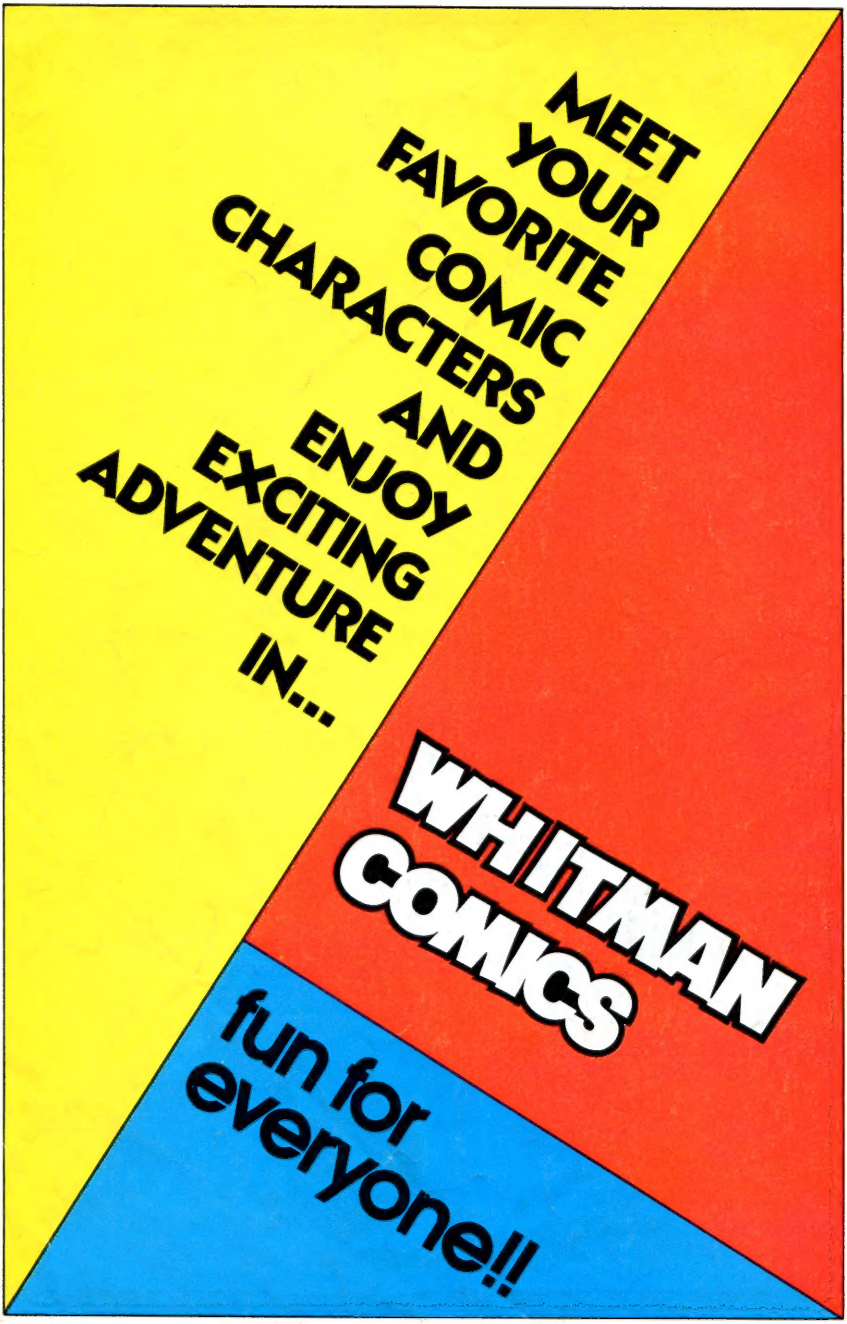

AHOY, WIMPY, DID YOU PUT THEM SWABS' NAMES DOWN?
YES, POPEYE
GOOD HEAVENS, OL' PAL, THE WORD OF YOUR ARM MUST BE TRAVELING FAST — LOOK AT THE MOB COMING DOWN THE STREET!!
?
?
HAW!
HA!
HA!
HA!
MY GORSH!?! EVERY SWAB I HAS FOUGHT IN THE PAST TEN YEARS IS IN 'AT MOB!!
BE SURE AND GIT THE NAME OF EVERY SWAB WHAT HITS ME!!!
OKAY!
BERT - RALPH - FRANK - PETE - BOB - ARTHUR - BLACKY - WHIT - BIG JOE - LITTLE JOE - WILLIAM - ROBERT - GUS ---
SMACK
POP
BAM!
- JACK - BEN - KEN - TOM - TOM'S FATHER - FRED - JIMMY - MARTY - WALTER ---
SMACK
BAM
BOP
WELL - I GUESS 'AT IS ALL OF EM, WIMPY - HOW MANY WAS THERE?
OUT OF ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY, THERE WERE ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY - ONE WHO TOOK ADVANTAGE OF YOU AND HIT YOU!!!

WHATCHA MEAN_ONE HUN'RED AN' THIRTY-ONE OUTA ONE HUN'RED AN' THIRTY? YA HAS MADE A MISTAKE IN YER COUNTIN!
I ASSURE YOU, OL' PAL, THAT I HAVE MADE NO ERROR!
J. WELLINGTON WIMPY IS THE ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FIRST, SIR!
?
SPLAT
WHA'SA MATTER WITCHA, WIMPY? YA KNOWS ME BLASTID ARM AIN'T REALLY HURTID !!
BOP
A MOST REGRETTABLE OCCURRENCE, OL' FRIEND_ I GUESS I BECAME OVERCOME WITH THE SPIRIT OF THE THING!!!
SOMETIMES YA ACTS LIKE YA DIDN'T HAVE ANY MORE SENSE THAN AN OYSKER!!!
I'M QUITE SORRY!!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?
I YAM GOIN' HOME AN' START PREPARIN' FER A SUSPRIZE PARTY FER ALL ME SO-CALLED FRIEN'S!!
SURPRIZE PARTY?
?
?

TWO DAYS LATER—
I STILL DON'T GET IT, POPEYE — YOU'VE SENT OUT INVITATIONS TO EVERYONE FOR YOUR PARTY!
FRIEND AND FOE ALIKE!
DON'T WORRY, WIMPY— I KNOWS WHAT I YAM DOIN'!!
COME ON OUTSIDE AN' I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO!
I HAS HAD TWO DOORS PUT IN THE BACK FENCE AN' I WANTS YOU TO BE DOOR-MAN!
A
POPEYE'S SURPRIZE PARTY
ENTER HERE!
B
WHY TWO DOORS?
ALL THE SWABS WHAT TOOKED ADVANTAGE OF ME ARE TO GO IN DOOR 'B' AN' ME TRUE FRIENS ARE TO GO IN DOOR 'A'!
MY GORSH — THEY IS STARTIN' TO COME — I HAD BETTER GIT INSIDE AN' PLAY HOST!
A
GREETINGS, MISS OYL— YOU'RE TO GO IN DOOR 'A' PLEASE!
HELLO, WIMPY!
A
POPEYE'S SURPRIZE PARTY
ENTER HERE
?
?


DOOR 'B', GENTLEMEN!
OKAY, SHORTY!
I GUESS THAT'S ALL OF THEM—I THINK I'LL JOIN THE PARTY NOW!
?
?
!
AHOY, WIMPY—GRAB SOME ICE CREAM—I'LL BE RIGHT WITCHA!
I SEE NOW, OL' PAL—WHY YOU CALL IT A SURPRIZE PARTY!!
SPLAT
© 1949 KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, INC.
THE END


DAFFY DUCK®
He'll Quack you up in WHITMAN COMICS
CHARACTER NAMES, REPRESENTATIONS AND SLOGANS ARE TRADEMARKS OF WARNER BROS. INC. © 1980


MEET YOUR FAVORITE COMIC CHARACTERS AND ENJOY EXCITING ADVENTURE IN...
WHITMAN COMICS
fun for everyone!!

Your favorite comics can be found in TheLongBox

DCP